

Talk This Way

EBK Jaaybo

Yeah

If you don't wanna die, I advise you move smartly (Ty made this shit)

Haha, ah-ha

Yeah

If you don't wanna die, I advise you move smartly

Jumpin' out the low with Baby 8, ayy, end the party

Yeah, shoot his ass in style, I'm gon' do it wearin' Carti'

My bitch stay in the latest fashion, I think she a Barbie

Left a nigga stankin' on the pavement, it smell like he farted

Cause y'all sayin' free a pedophile, nigga, check his charges

He talkin' out his neck, headshot him and leave him departed

Can talk this way 'cause I step the hardest

Yeah, my mind gone, I done popped too many pills (Yeah)

Don't keep a fake gun in the field 'cause shit get real

Your brother died, you strap up and slide back, you know the deal

Left him there, don't say too much, ah-ha, how that feel?

Walk down, confirm the kill, that's the way you get it done

You wanna hang with me? Yeah, you could gang with me, go get you one

Was on the block with lil' bro, I sent him home to get his gun

Stupid ass, that's the shit that get these lil' niggas slumped

Can't be me, nigga, face down, that's the way we leave niggas

My moms asked me what I'm smokin' on, shit, just a deceased nigga

Glock 19, but it's a 9, I like my Gleeks bigger

Catch a nigga out, ha-ah, I'm gon' get up on him

See a pussy nigga in the county and I'm spittin' on him

Why you got your tongue in her mouth? She just was lickin' on me

Thick bitch sent the Cash App, I sent her back the dick emoji

Shit, it is what it is, I was horny that night

Why y'all even let him go to jail? Y'all know he don't fight

That nigga told then went down, I hope he get life

If you wanna smoke what I'm smokin', better smoke it right

Blood ain't never did a drill, so I ain't let him tote

Who was them niggas on that drill? Shit, we will never know

Why y'all promotin' cause music? Blood, y'all know he told

Every time he go down, he get out, he damn near told some more

G members, bitch, we run the bitty

Ayy, I done slid before, so I'm clutchin' fifty

Make sure my thug good if I'm good 'cause I was thuggin' with him

Them same niggas that he ran with, they was runnin' with me

Ayy, brother, please take me on that drill 'cause I would love to get him

Ain't turnin' down no drills 'cause I'm a donk, nigga

I smoke niggas, oh, you ain't know, nigga?

Please don't hop inside this low without your pole, nigga

And I'm gon' catch a couple more, that's on Slo, nigga

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